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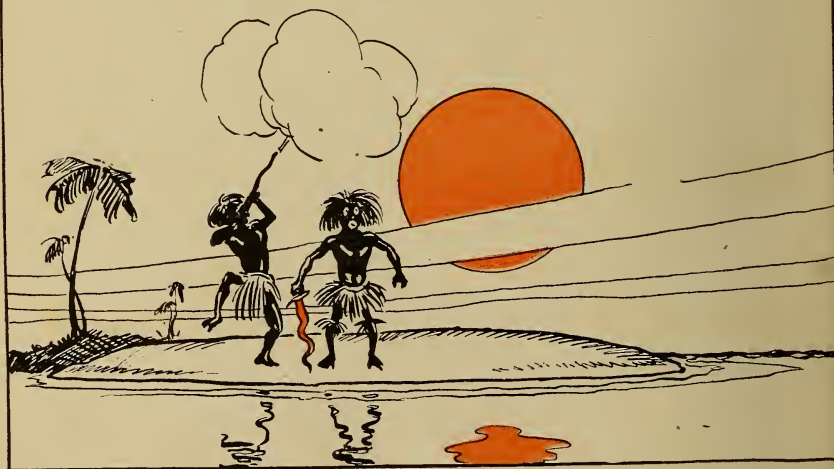


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ARMY GOOSE MELODIES

by FLORENCE KELLOGG KREBS



WITH ILLUSTRATIONS by
HERBERT MORTON STOOFS



PAUL ELDER
& COMPANY
SAN FRANCISCO



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ARMY GOOSE
MELODIES

LITTLE BO-BAT





LITTLE Bo-Bat
Has lost her rat,
And can't tell where to find it;
Leave it alone
Will it come home,
Wagging its tail behind it?



TOM, TOM
THE CHAPLAIN'S SON



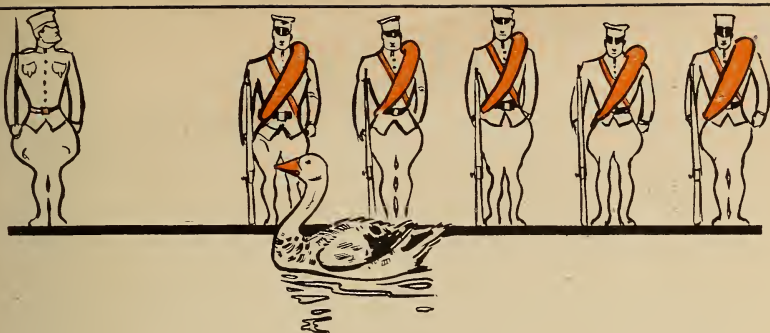


TOM, Tom, the Chaplain's son,
Used perfume and sen-sen gum.
Perfume's fine
And so is gum,
But what is the matter with the
Chaplain's son?

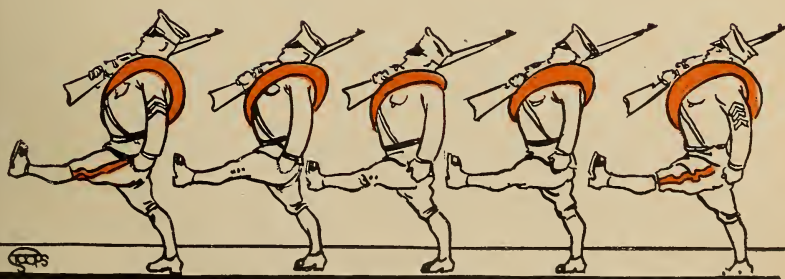


HIGGLEDY, PIGGLEDY
SEE MY MEN





HIGGLEDY, piggledy, see my
men,
My nice squad of rookies ten;
People come from far away
To see me drill my men each day.



PRIVATE MAHONEY





PRIVATE Mahoney
Sat all aloney,
Feasting on crackers and beer;
A "T B"¹ espied him,
And crept down inside him,
And he's gone to Fort Bayard²
for a year.

1 Tubercular bacillus

2 Consumption hospital



DING, DONG, DILL
THE SERGEANT'S IN THE MILL



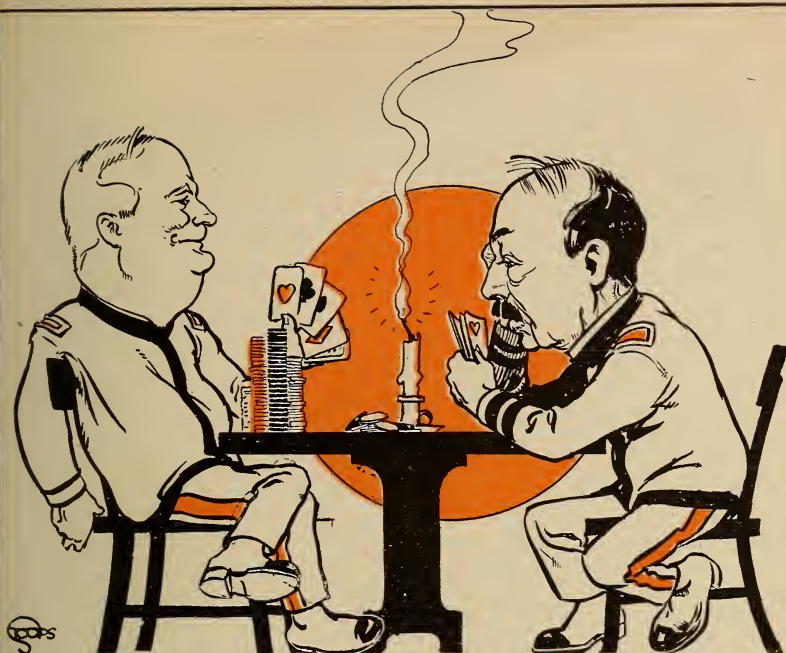


DING, dong, dill,
The Sergeant's in the mill!
How did it happen so?
Dam'f I know.



TO BED, TO BED,
SAID SLEEPY-HEAD





TO bed, to bed, said sleepy
head.

Let's tarry a while, said the
winner,

Your luck will turn on a red,
white and blue,

So let the jack-pot simmer.



MOTHER, MAY I GO OUT
TO MANILA?



MOTHER, may
I go out to
Manila?

Yes, my darling
daughter;

But mind the sea is
sometimes rough,
You may cast your
bread on the water.

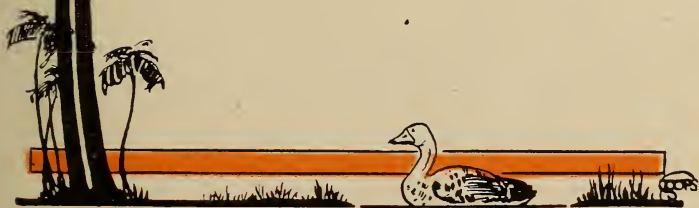


DICKERY, DICKERY, DOLE, THE
LIEUTENANT'S UP THE POLE





DICKERY, dickery, dole!
The Lieutenant's up the
pole,
But when he comes down,
Woe to the town,
Dickery, dickery, dole!

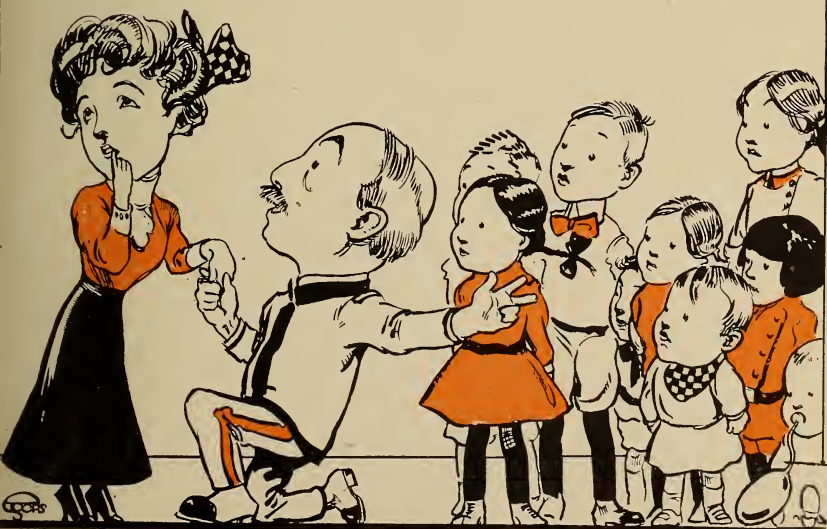


CURLY-LOCKS, CURLY-LOCKS





CURLY-LOCKS, Curly-Locks,
wilt thou be mine,
And care for my motherless children,
nine?
I hear thou canst sew and cook dishes
fine,
Which my divorced wife never did in
her time.



SING A SONG OF SIX PENCE
A COLONEL FULL OF RYE





SING a song of six pence,
A Colonel full of rye,
Wishes he could creep to bed,
And dodge his dear wife's eye.

But when the door is opened,
His wife begins to scold,—
Now isn't that a cruel way
To treat a Colonel bold?

The Colonel's been to the Club all night,
At bridge a-losing money,
His wife has waited long for him,
She will not call him "Honey."



The cook was in the kitchen
A-warming of her toes,
When along came the *striker*
And kissed her 'neath her nose.

RIDE A Q.M. HORSE
THE COUNTRY ACROSS





RIDE a Q. M. horse the country
across,
And you will come home very much
at a loss
To know how on earth your dinner
you'll eat
Since you're sure you would rather
not sit on a seat.

THE OLD K.O.
WAS A JOLLY OLD BEAU





THE old K.O.
Was a jolly old beau,
And a jolly old beau was he;
He went to the City
In cits clothes so pretty,
And he jollied the chorus girls three.

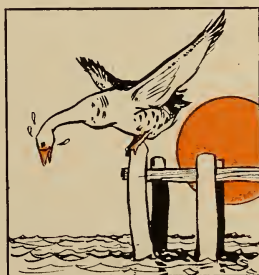


LIEUTENANT JACK HORNER





LIEUTENANT Jack Horner
Sat in a corner
Imbibing much wet nourishment,
For the Queen of the town
Had turned him down,
And smiled on the goat
of the regiment.



SIMPLE SIMON MET A GENERAL



SIMPLE SIMON met a
General,

On an Army transport;
Simple Simon licked his boots,

For this was Simon's forte.

Quoth Simon, "I am mak-
ing good,"

His head inflated grew;
But, alas! when they reached
Manila

He was sent to the tall bam-
boo.



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JACK AND JILL
WENT UP THE HILL UPON THE
WATER WAGON





JACK and Jill went up the hill
Upon the water wagon;
They both fell down,
And broke their crown,
The fatal result of painting the town.

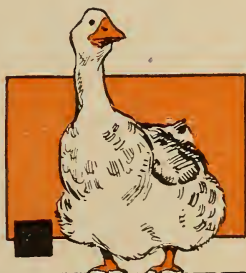


HEY! DIDDLE, DIDDLE
SHE'S BIG IN THE MIDDLE





HEY! diddle, diddle,
She's big in the middle,
She can't wear her new tube gown;
But get her some stays
That lace up both ways,
She will not be so
big around.



RICHARD AND ROBERT WERE
TWO PRETTY AIDES





RICHARD and Robert were two
pretty aides,
Who to bed went at dawn with two
aching heads;
At eleven a. m. Robert leaped from
his bed,
“Oh, Richard, the General will be
waiting,” he said.
“Shut up,” said Richard, “don’t make
such a fuss;
The General was fuller than
either of us.”



HUMPTY DUMPTY WENT
ON A SPREE





HUMPTY Dumpty went on a
spree,
Humpty Dumpty was sick as could
be;
Now all his regiment, Colonel and
men,
Could n't make Humpty Dumpty
go boozing again.



THE COLONEL'S WIFE AND
THE CAPTAIN'S WIFE





THE Colonel's wife and the Cap-
tain's wife

Were fighting for the prize,
And scarcely had the game begun,
Before the guests were wise;
The hostess held her breath for fear
They'd scratch each other's eyes.



THREE BLIND BUGS





THREE blind bugs, see how they
run!

They all run after the boy in blue
And chase him to Bayard for a year
or two,

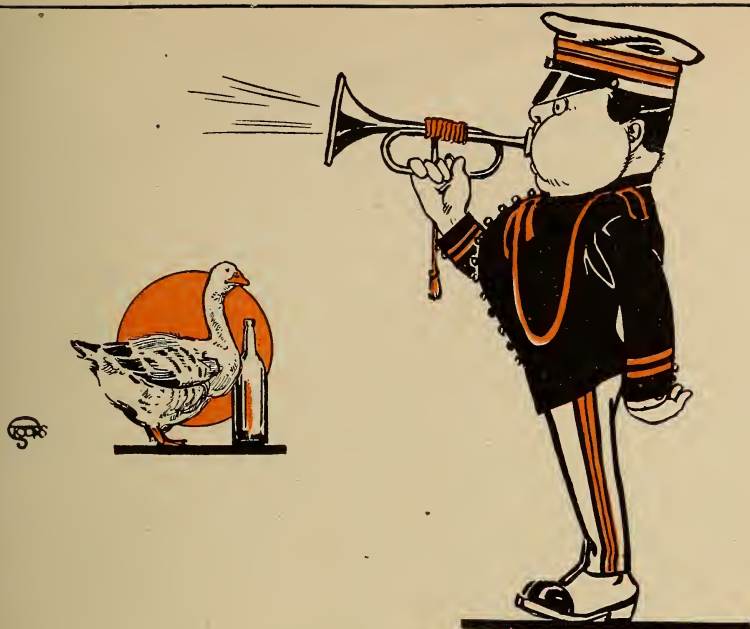
Where he sleeps out of doors and
grows very blue—

Three blind bugs.



SOLDIER IN BLUE
COME BLOW YOUR HORN





SOLDIER in blue, come blow your
horn!

The troops are waiting to drill this
morn;—

Where is the soldier that blows the
horn?

He's off with a bottle of juice of the
corn.

THERE WAS A LITTLE GIRL





THERE was a little girl and she
had a little curl,
Which she pinned 'way back from her
forehead,
And when she was bad, she was very,
very bad,
And when she was good, she was
horrid.

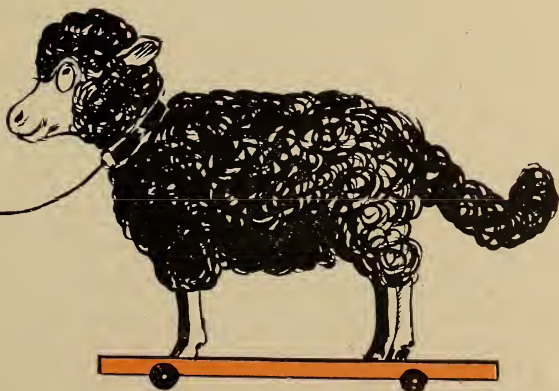


BAA, BAA, BLACK SHEEP
YOU MUST HAVE SOME PULL



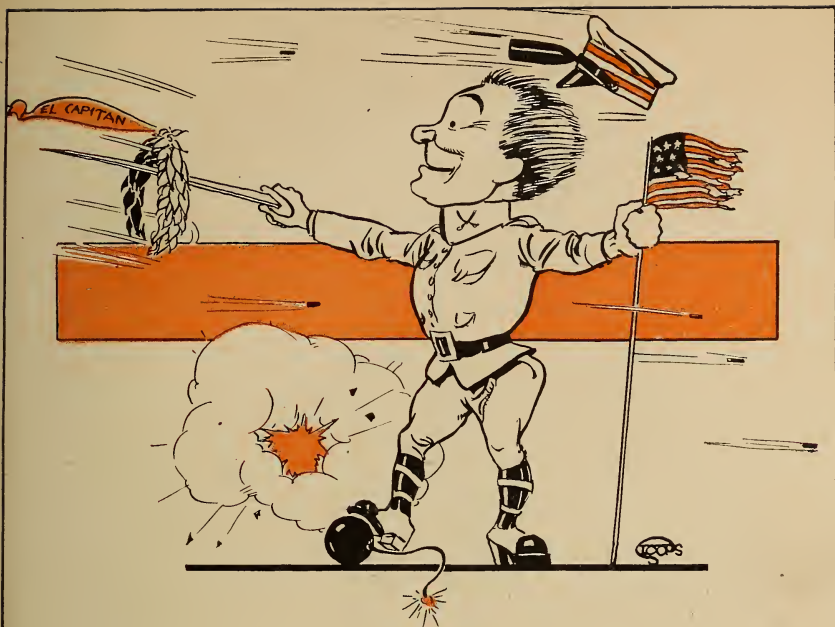


BAA, baa, black sheep,
You must have some pull.
Yes, sir; yes, sir;
Washington is full
Of Generals and Senators
That my near kin be,
If it were not for their kindness,
Out of service I would be.



THERE WAS A LIEUTENANT
WHO ALWAYS WAS BLUE





THERE was a lieutenant who
always was blue;
He had so many children he didn't
know what to do;
Daily to Heaven for war prayed he,
That he might soon get his captaincy.



MARY, MARY, FLIRTY FAIRY



MARY, Mary, flirty fairy,
How does your body-guard
grow?

Tall Captains in blue and a Major
or two,
And Lieutenants all in a row.





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